

ANOTHER LOST BABY IS FOUND IN GERRY ROOMS.

"BIBLE ISN'T AG'IN RACE," THEY SAY.

WOMAN, NOT CHILD, LURED HIM TO JUMP.

ASTOR ENTERTAIN ON THEIR YACHT.



BABy CASSIDY



BABy VAN WHY

Two Lost Babies Found Hidden in Gerry Society Rooms.

Baby Cassidy was for twelve days in the care of the society, and her whereabouts were only revealed by an unknown woman, who told Mrs. Cassidy where she was. Baby Van Why was in the society's care for many hours, and officials denied all knowledge of her when the father called.

Hidden There from Parents and Police for Hours.

NO EXCUSE IS GIVEN.

Not Here," the Officials Had Told the Father When He Went There.

THE Gerry Society concealed missing Baby Lizzie Cassidy in its rooms for twelve days, while the newspapers were full of the disappearance of the child.

The Gerry Society took in lost Susie Van Why at night, and next day to inquire about her he was told that no baby answering the description of his was in the building.

ANOTHER case of either ignorance or high handed disregard of the rights of a parent on the part of the Gerry Society came to light yesterday when it was discovered that a lost child for whom the police had been looking for twenty-four hours had been presumably in the care of the organization nearly all that time. The word presumably is used because no information in the matter can be obtained from the Gerry Society, but the father was notified by the police that the child had been given into the charge of the organization by a citizen some time Thursday afternoon.

The name of the child is Susie Van Why. She is thirty months old, and the youngest child of John Van Why, who lives in a big tenement at No. 59 Grove street. As in the case of Baby Cassidy, the Brooklyn Society for two days, while the police were looking for her, she was mysteriously taken to give rise to the belief that she had been in the care of the Gerry Society.

John Van Why works in a factory directly across the street from his home. He went to dinner at noon on Thursday. His little one was playing in the hall of the tenement house. A short time later, while the father was in the hall, the police appeared from the vicinity of her home, and he was told that she had been found in the care of the Gerry Society.

John Van Why works in a factory directly across the street from his home. He went to dinner at noon on Thursday. His little one was playing in the hall of the tenement house. A short time later, while the father was in the hall, the police appeared from the vicinity of her home, and he was told that she had been found in the care of the Gerry Society.

In half an hour, a search of the neighborhood was instituted. The father went to the Mercer street station, the Charles street station, and the Twenty-fourth street station, and a search there for the missing child. The father was told that the child had been found in the care of the Gerry Society.

Particular attention was paid to the theory that Susie might have wandered down to the street, and a search there for the missing child. The father was told that the child had been found in the care of the Gerry Society.

At Headquarters Van Why was treated, he says, with scant courtesy. He was compelled to wait for hours before he could file a description of the child, and information from station houses concerning lost children was dolled out to him as though he had no right to it. A visit to the Gerry Society was absolutely fruitless so far as information was concerned.

As the night wore on, and there was no trace of the little one, the mother became hysterical. She swooned repeatedly, and at last, after a sleepless night, she was taken to a doctor, where she was given a sleeping potion. He expressed fears that her life was not long, and if news of the child was not had soon.

Watched Gerry Society. Having in mind the experience of Baby Cassidy and her twelve days' incarceration in the rooms of the Gerry Society, while the papers were full of pictures and descriptions of her, Mr. Van Why went back to the rooms of the organization yesterday morning. He was told that the description of his was there. A four of the police stations of the district resulted in information that the child had not been seen in the afternoon papers came out with

Christian Endeavor Farmers Race Their Trotters for a \$50 Purse.

CHURCH FOLK SHOCKED.

One Young Woman Spoke Out at Meeting, but Nobody Noticed Her.

There was an odor of sanctity about a trotting race for a \$50 purse, which took place at Riverhead, L. I., yesterday. The competitors were members of the Northville Christian Endeavor Society, and it was a grave and reverend deacon who arranged the contest.

Riverhead church people are inclined to be scandalized about the affair and to protest some swift and awful judgment upon the participants in the event. But the lively farmers of Northville defy their critics to point out any biblical passage indicating disapproval of trotting races, and boast that although their pastor, the Rev. Mr. Fishburn, was not present at the meeting, he said not a single word to discomfite them.

As for the fact that they cheerfully backed their several favorites with the proceeds of their first potato crops, they assert that this was a thoroughly sportsmanlike proceeding, not at all at variance with the tenets of Christianity.

They have been disputing for a long time over the speed of their trotting horses, and every night there have been lively brushes along Sound avenue. In a Christian Endeavor meeting one night, Miss Millie Luce took occasion to denounce this practice and call into question the piety of "sporty farmers." Her strictures served only to provoke the antagonism of the trotting members.

Deacon Oille Wells secured the grounds of the Suffolk County Agricultural Society and made the arrangements for the race. It attracted a crowd of about four hundred, and the more liberal sort of church folk. Excitement ran high and a good deal of money changed hands. This is the way the trotters finished, the best time being 2:30.

M. Hallock's Alice B. first; W. L. McDermott's Olga D. second; Harold D. Luce's Fannie, third; Edson H. Young's Daisy R. fourth; Charles S. Wells's Major, fifth; George E. Luce's Brownie, sixth.

FOUGHT OVER RELIGION FOR THEIR CHILDREN.

Sveraks Couldn't Agree, Though Neither Had Been to Church in Twelve Years.

"I want my four children put in a Catholic asylum," said Mrs. Sverak, of No. 83 First avenue, who said she wouldn't live with her husband any more.

"I insist that they go to a Protestant institution," said Mr. Sverak. Both husband and wife admitted they had not been to church in twelve years.

"Why don't you two make peace and live together, taking care of your own children?" asked Magistrate Plummer, in the Yorkville Police Court.

"We live with him? Never! He tried to ruin my children, and I'm scared of him," rejoined the woman.

Finally, William H. Dougherty, of the Catholic Home Bureau, said he would take the children, and despite Sverak's objections they were sent there. The judge refused to pay any attention to Mrs. Sverak's threats to sue her husband, for when taken to the hospital weeks ago she had said she cut her throat herself.

The young woman bicycle rider whose body, clothed in wheeling costume, was found floating in the North River on Thursday, was partially identified at the morgue yesterday as Margaret Arnfeldt.

The identification was made by Mrs. Henry Michaels, of No. 350 East Thirty-third street, who said she was intimately acquainted with Miss Arnfeldt.

Last night, however, a young woman, who said she was the Margaret Arnfeldt referred to by Mrs. Michaels, called at the morgue. She indignantly protested against the publicity which her name had received and said she knew no such person as Mrs. Michaels. She made a written statement for the morgue official, which is on file.

She declined to give her present address, explaining that she wanted it kept out of the newspapers.

The young woman, when seen by a Journal reporter, wore in her cuffs a pair of sleeve buttons bearing the letter "P." When asked what name the letter represented she walked away without replying. Mrs. Michaels moved from the address she gave at the morgue and could not be found last night.

The body at the Morgue had not again been identified at midnight.



MRS. HERMAN HAUSER

The Most Recent Known Wife of the Latest Bridge Jumper.

Hauser, Who Leaped from the Bridge, Says His First Explanation Was a Dream—Declines to See "Kate," Who Claims to Be His Wife.

Herman Hauser, treasurer of the Herald Square Theatre, who took a flying leap from the Brooklyn Bridge on Thursday afternoon and was picked up alive, admitted yesterday to Miss Hauser, his sister, and several of the physicians at Gouverneur Hospital that his story about the prattle of a child leading him to make the jump was largely a dream.

"There is no use concealing it," said Mr. Hauser to House Surgeon Sheldahl yesterday afternoon, "the real thing in this case, there is a woman at the bottom of it. As there is to most everything which winds up in a man's doing wrong."

Mr. Hauser, according to the doctors, was evidently suffering more from remorse and mentally than from physical injuries. He will recover and in a few days will be able to go to court to answer the charge of attempted suicide.

That there was, in fact, a woman in the case was made evident yesterday at Gouverneur Hospital. About 4 o'clock a cab pulled up at the side door and from it alighted a tall woman with black hair and dark eyes and fashionably gowned. She

assumed a dictatorial air when she walked into the office and demanded: "Is Mr. Hauser here?"

The attendant answered in the affirmative and asked: "Who shall I tell you are?" "Tell him that his wife is here, that that will be enough," replied the woman.

"My wife?" exclaimed Hauser when he received the message. "I have no wife. I do not want to see that woman."

When the attendant returned the woman said: "Go and tell Mr. Hauser that Kate is here and must see him. Tell him that this is no time for trifling. He knows who I am."

In reply to this message Mr. Hauser's voice rang out so that it reached the reception room: "You tell Kate that I positively refuse to see her."

The woman appeared to be greatly excited. When she went out she gave an order to the attendant that she should be "Long Island Depot" and was carried away rapidly.

Mr. Hauser, when asked who the woman was, closed his eyes and made no reply.

The Mrs. Hauser who lived with Mr. Hauser at No. 346 West Thirtieth street as the building at the corner of Broadway and Levy, could not be found yesterday. No one living in that neighborhood could be reached to find out where the woman who carried Mr. Hauser's furniture away on Thursday it is said that the furniture was put in a warehouse on Forty-second street.

The fifteenth anniversary of the organization of the Church of the First Born as an ecclesiastical body of Christians was celebrated yesterday in the church at the foot of Chapel avenue, on the New York Bay shore, Jersey City.

Nearly five hundred Faith Curists were present. Locally, the church is known as the Mount Zion Sanctuary. It was incorporated August 3, 1884.

The celebration opened with a praise service. The features were the giving of testimony regarding miraculous cures by faith, singing and the baptism of new converts in the waters of New York Bay.

Pastor Martin D. Hancock related the history of the church. Testimonials were then called for, the first to respond being a gray haired woman, who, in a voice trembling with emotion, said: "On Monday I hired a horse and buggy at the livery stable, and I started off for Newark. We stopped at a farm house that night, and the morning pushed on to Portland, Pa. The horse was buggy out, and we had to eat somewhere. My idea was to trade the outfit for one not so good, and get a little money in hand. I did that with a livery stable keeper, but the best bargain I could make gave me only 40 cents in cash. However, that gave us a square meal."

"All day Tuesday and Wednesday we travelled as fast as the horse would go, and begged for food at the farmhouses on the road. On Wednesday night a heavy rainstorm came up, and we were wet through. My wife just shook with chills and fever, and I hadn't a cent to provide any sort of comfort for her."

Give a Sailing Luncheon, After Which There Was Dancing.

GAY LIFE AT NEWPORT.

Cottagers Entertained by the Wetmores at a Lawn Party.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 4.—Colonel John Jacob Astor figured largely in the social life of Newport to-day. He gave one of the prettiest sailing luncheons of the season, and he passed the morning at the Casino playing tennis with the Earl of Yarmouth. He defeated the titled Englishman.

At 1 o'clock Colonel Astor took a large party out on his yacht, Nourmahal. Mrs. Astor receiving the guests at the gangway as they boarded the yacht. The Nourmahal left her anchorage shortly after 1 and went up the bay, returning about 8 o'clock.

First lunch was served, and then the guests danced to the music of Mullaly's orchestra. The yacht was decorated with palms, while pink roses were used for table decorations.

Colonel and Mrs. Astor's guests were Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Senator Chauncey M. Depew, Mrs. John B. Drexel, Mr. and Mrs. George B. De Forest, Miss Cram, Miss Elsie French, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Max Mueller, Harry Lehr, H. R. Taylor, W. H. Nelson, Honore Palmer, William K. Vanderbilt, Buchanan Winthrop, Potter Palmer, Mr. Colonel George R. Fearing, F. Hoyt and J. Ellis Postlethwaite.

It was one of the pleasing events of the season. Senator and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore gave a lawn party and reception to-day at their Summer place, Chateau-sur-Mer, on Bellevue avenue, and it was one of the events of the Newport season thus far. No such affair has been given since the late Mr. Wetmore's death. The party was a veritable floral bower, but the lawns were studded with tents, also tastefully decorated.

In the centre of the piazza the Casino orchestra was stationed. The luncheon was served in a big tent on the lawn south of the house.

The affair was attended by all the cottagers, including Mrs. William Astor, Mr. Potter Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, and Congressmen Bull and Capron, of Rhode Island, and Congressman Henderson, of Iowa.

TWO MORMON CHURCHES BURNED IN THE SOUTH.

Citizens Chopped One Up Instead of Burning It, so as to Prevent the Collection of Insurance.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 4.—Mormon elders are meeting with opposition all over the South.

Benjamin E. Rich, president of the Southern branch of the Mormon Church, with headquarters here, was to-day notified of the total destruction of their churches near Middle Creek, Ky. Two churches, one of which was a new one, were destroyed by fire while services were in progress, and the elders and worshippers were driven from the buildings. The following night an attack was made by a masked mob on the third church, which was demolished with axes and hand pieces of timber. Instead of burning the building, the mob cut it to pieces, to prevent the collection of insurance. Another Mormon church was destroyed at Beulah, Ky.

Elder R. T. Mitchell is in jail at Knoxville, Tenn., for denouncing the recent mobbing of victims of the Georgia.

EX-CONVICT SHOT DOWN IN THE STREET BY A BARBER.

Died in the Arms of His Wife at the Entrance to a Saloon.

The career of John Connors, an ex-convict, was ended yesterday by a bullet fired by an enraged Italian, Cataldo Campitelli, of No. 129 Butler street, Brooklyn.

He died in the arms of his wife in the family entrance to Patrick Gilligan's saloon at Hoyt and Butler streets, at 4:30 p. m. Campitelli says that Connors, yesterday morning went into his shop and took two of his best razors. Then, he says, Connors struck him and his wife.

Connors, at 4 o'clock, walked down toward Campitelli's shop. The Italian saw him coming, and opened fire. One shot took effect in the chest, just below the heart.

Connors fled into Patrick Gilligan's saloon, and the moment he was there he fell to the door, firing four more shots that went wild.

Sergeant Edward Toole arrested Campitelli a few minutes after the tragedy.

LIEUTENANT BRYDE IS SENTENCED TO DISMISSAL.

Court-Martial Finds the Officer of the Ninth New York Regiment Guilty of Abetting Deception.

Albany, Aug. 4.—The general court-martial convened to try First Lieutenant Wesley E. Bryde, of the Ninth Regiment, N. G., N. Y., for directing the names of Sergeant Bodamer and Corporal Rely to be placed upon the muster and pay roll of Company F, finds Bryde guilty of abetting the deception and sentences him to be dismissed from the service.

The Adjutant-General has approved of the court's findings.

Deputy Sheriff Shoots a Bont Owner.

South Haven, Mich., Aug. 4.—Charles Bernard, of Chicago, engineer and owner of the steamer Louisa, was shot, and it is thought, mortally wounded to-day by Deputy Sheriff Britton, while the latter was attempting to tie the steamer up for a debt of \$8. Bernard, it is said, fired first.

Maryland Republicans Meet Sept. 6.

Baltimore, Aug. 4.—The Executive Committee of the Republican State Central Committee, to which was referred the task of setting a date for the Republican State Convention, met to-day and fixed upon September 6.

Special Notices.

E. & W. "ZUNI." E. & W. A warm weather collar.

Business Notices.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN: soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Promotes the growth of the hair and gives it the lustre and softness of youth. When the hair is gray or faded it BRINGS BACK THE YOUTHFUL COLOR. It prevents dandruff and hair falling and keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

TIE-UP THREATENS N.Y., N.H. & H.R.R.

Telegraphers Vote to Go Out—All Employes May Follow Suit.

New Haven, Aug. 4.—Over five hundred telegraphers on the Consolidated Road have voted to strike if their demands are not complied with. John R. Cardinal, of this city, secretary of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, has already received 520 answers out of inquiries sent to the 800 men on the road. Of this number 511 agree to strike if the road is still obdurate.

Inasmuch as only two-thirds favorable vote must be polled, the prospects are that a general strike will result. The operators have been informed that if the required vote for a strike is cast that vote will receive the approval of Powell, the national president of the order.

The telegraphers allege that the officials of the road have entirely disregarded their petitions asking for more pay and less hours, and have ignored all attempts of representatives of the telegraphers to settle the question involved.

If, as is most likely, the telegraphers strike, the strike will be referred to the Federation of Railway Employees for sanction. Once sanctioned, the telegraphers will be empowered when they go out by brake-men, engineers and firemen, and other bodies of the Federation, completely crippling the entire Consolidated system.

The firemen on the Consolidated have also requested certain concessions from the road, although they will probably keep an agreement entered into with the road fifteen years ago. They say that heavier engines, entailing more work, are used now than were used when the agreement was made.

The telegraphers laugh at the action of the road in placing telephones in the block houses in anticipation of a telegraph strike. They say that the Consolidated would be afraid to trust the safety of its large passenger traffic to a mode of signaling that has been proven unreliable.

ONE STRIKE SUCCESSFUL.

The Boilermakers and Shipbuilders Are Granted a Shorter Working Day.

X130 The Morgan Iron Works, at the foot of East Ninth street, yesterday promised their striking boilermakers and iron shipbuilders the working hours for which they went on strike, and many of the men returned to the shops immediately. The firm by Monday will have 250 men at work.

Whether in town or out of town, it always pays to keep in touch with what is going on in the advertising world. Read the "Want" advt. in to-morrow's Sunday Journal.

BOY EARNS BOARD BY HAVING FITS.

Wilson "Worked" Many Hospitals for Shelter and Food.

John Wilson is his name, his age thirteen, his address No. 108 Main street, Union Hill, N. J., his means of livelihood an infinite capacity for having fits.

Three weeks ago, when he was swimming at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street, the other boys teased him. "Quit that, or I'll have a fit!" he threatened. They did not stop, and he had the fit.

A Roosevelt Hospital ambulance took him to Bellevue, and he enjoyed a good meal and a good bed, to say nothing of much sympathetic attention to his narrative of invalid and starving parents.

Next afternoon, soon after leaving the hospital, he went swimming at the foot of East One Hundred and Third street. The skipper of a scow warned him off a mooring rope. "Let me alone, or I'll have a fit!" said the boy. "Get off that rope!" growled the man.

Wilson had his fit, dropped into the water, was rescued by John Hauberger, accused the skipper of stoning him, showed the crowd a wound on his leg where he said he had been bitten by a mastiff, barked like a dog, foamed at the mouth, was taken to Harlem Hospital and had another good night's sleep and a good meal.

The skipper was arrested and put to a lot of trouble before being released. Next Wilson enjoyed the hospitality of the J. Hood Wright Hospital. Yesterday he had still another fit at One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street and Amsterdam avenue. He expected to be taken to Fordham hospital this time, and when an ambulance dashed up from the J. Hood Wright Hospital he took to his heels. The police are looking for him.

THE BURGLARS JUMPED.

But Chief of Police Ross Had the House Surrounded, and They Landed in Jail.

Three burglars, surprised last night by Chief of Police Ross, of Tivoli, in the temporarily vacant home of Geraldine Redmond, in the old Livingston mansion, at Tivoli, Dutchess County, made a desperate attempt to escape by leaping from the windows, but were caught by Ross, who had the house surrounded.

They were taken before Justice Sheldon, who, to the surprise of the police, sentenced them to thirty-nine days in the county jail. Chief Ross will ask District Attorney Wood to have the burglars held for the Grand Jury.

TO HEIRESSSES!

A British nobleman wants to share one of the most splendid houses in England with an American bride having sufficient means. See to-morrow's Sunday Journal.

DEEDS SHE IS THE DEAD BICYCLE GIRL.

Margaret Arnfeldt Visits the Morgue and Insists She's Alive.

The young woman bicycle rider whose body, clothed in wheeling costume, was found floating in the North River on Thursday, was partially identified at the morgue yesterday as Margaret Arnfeldt.

The identification was made by Mrs. Henry Michaels, of No. 350 East Thirty-third street, who said she was intimately acquainted with Miss Arnfeldt.

Last night, however, a young woman, who said she was the Margaret Arnfeldt referred to by Mrs. Michaels, called at the morgue. She indignantly protested against the publicity which her name had received and said she knew no such person as Mrs. Michaels. She made a written statement for the morgue official, which is on file.

She declined to give her present address, explaining that she wanted it kept out of the newspapers.

The young woman, when seen by a Journal reporter, wore in her cuffs a pair of sleeve buttons bearing the letter "P." When asked what name the letter represented she walked away without replying. Mrs. Michaels moved from the address she gave at the morgue and could not be found last night.

The body at the Morgue had not again been identified at midnight.

ARMY AND NAVY ORDERS PROMULGATED YESTERDAY.

Washington, Aug. 4.—These orders were issued to-day:

NAVY. Lieutenant F. B. Bassett to torpedo station for inspection of torpedo boats. Second Lieutenant Harry J. O'Brien, Thirty-seventh Infantry, to Denver, Col., to inspect recruits to Manila. Third Lieutenant John R. Proctor, Jr., Fifth Artillery, is extended one month.

ARMY. Captain Frank A. Sullivan, Thirty-fourth Infantry, to Fort Logan, Col. Second Lieutenant Edward W. D. Wirt, Thirtieth Infantry, to Denver, Col. Fourth Lieutenant Matthias Crowley, Fifth Infantry, to temporary recruiting service to Springfield, Ill.

SPOKE FROM THE GALLOWS.

A Negro Attempted to Be Hanged Invokes a Curse Upon a Whole Town.

Van Buren, Ark., Aug. 4.—John Maxey, a negro, was hanged here at 8:30 a. m. to-day.

He maintained his innocence to the last, and in a speech on the gallows invoked the curse of God on the people of Van Buren for the injustice they had done him.

Cool Mountain Breezes Blow At picturesque Hopewell, only 42 miles from New York. Fine hotels, fishing, bathing, and no mosquitoes. Lackawanna Railroad, 8 p. m. day.

Masked Burglars in Luck.

They Attack a House Full of Women and Get Over \$10,000.

Wellburg, W. Va., Aug. 4.—Four masked burglars forced their way into the lonely farmhouse of Dr. George Parkinson last night, and after blind-folding, binding and gagging the inmates, who were all women, secured Government bonds valued at \$10,000, \$75 in money and a lot of silverware and jewelry. They then locked the women in an upstairs room and hastily drove off.

Killed His Wife and Himself.

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 4.—A teamster named John Schleicher shot his wife four times this afternoon at the Woodland Hotel, killing her, and then sent a bullet through his heart. Jealousy was the cause.

Goodwin's Big Privilege.

Friends of Sheehan in a Rage at the Favoritism Bestowed.

The friends of John C. Sheehan were indignant yesterday on learning that Councilman Goodwin had passed in the Municipal Assembly a resolution giving his faction the exclusive right to hold a meeting nightly for a month prior to September 19, primary day in the Ninth District.

Acting Mayor Guggenheimer on Tuesday approved this resolution. He did not notice, perhaps, that it expressly bestowed upon the anti-Sheehan faction the sole privilege of erecting stands and moving pictures above the district between August 19 and September 19 or he would have asked an explanation.

At the next meeting of the Assembly a resolution will be introduced to rescind this gift.

Davis Automobile Starts Again.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 4.—The Davis automobile started on its trip West at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. Davis said he would go thirty miles before stopping for the night.